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VOLUME VIII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1879.

NUMBER 8.

POETRY.

A LOVER'S TESTS.

BAYARD TAYLOR'S POEM IN "A MASQUE OF POETS."

I sat to-day beneath the pine
And saw the long lake shine.
The wind was weary, and the day
Sank languidly away
Behind the forest's purple rim;
The sun was fair for me, I lived for him!

I did not miss you. All was sweet,
Sky, earth and soul complete
In harmony, which could afford
No more, nor spoil the chord.
Could I be blest, and you afar,
Were other I, or you, than what we are?

The sifted silver of the night
Rained down a strange delight;
The moon's moist beam on the meadow made
Pale bars across the shade,
And murmurs crept from tree to tree,
Mysterious whispers—not from you to me!

I stirred the embers, roused the brand
And mused; on either hand
The pedigree of human thought
Song, censured, cheered or taught.
Pausing at each Titanic line,
I caught no echo from your soul to mine!

And last, when life recasts its form
To passive rest and warm
Ere the soft, lingering scenes cease
In sleep's half-conscious peace,
The wish I might have fashioned died
In dreams that never brought you to my side!

Farewell! my nature's highest stress
Mine equal shall possess,
"Tis easier to renounce, or wait,
Haply the perfect fate.
My coldness is the haughty fire
That naught consumes except its full desire!

STORY TELLER.

A PASSING CLOUD.

BY MARY C. BARTLETT.

Well, yes, I can't say but I do get
sick of Vienna creams and plain rolls
once in a while, and as for cake, I don't
think I've tasted a bit for these two
years; but, standing behind the coun-
ter week in and week out, as I do, one
sees a great deal of human nature.
Being upon the corner of two streets,
the shop is very handy for the boys. I
like boys: always did. It's never any
trouble to me to have them around.
One cold, stormy morning in Novem-
ber—it makes me laugh to think of it,
but I didn't feel like laughing then—
a whole party of them were standing
around the store, and we were talking
in quite a sociable way, when I walked
Mr. Sampson. They all started, and
were rushing out as if they'd been
caught at the money drawer, but I
stopped them. "Boys," said I, "What's
your hurry?" They turned, and came
back, looking sheepish enough. Mr.
Sampson, elated with them awhile,
then he went into the back house. As
soon as he was gone the boys turned
to me. "We didn't know as he'd like
to see so many of us here," said Sam
Eldridge, the minister's son. "Don't
you ever trouble yourself about that,"
said I. "What he doesn't allow when
he's here will never be allowed by me
when he isn't. When he does not want
you, you may be pretty sure I shall let
you know." He gave me a look with
those keen eyes of his, and his face
flushed up like a girl's. "I beg your
pardon," said he. "You're a gentle-
man," said I, "and it's granted. But
let me give you all a piece of advice.
Never go in where you'll have to sneak
out." They laughed, and we shook
hands all around, with a good many
fine speeches, but we were better
friends than ever after that.

Well, Sam Eldridge, he was in and
out every day nearly. He was such a
bright, wide-awake little fellow, that
the sight of his face did me good. He
liked to hear about my old home, too,
and the salmon fishing, and the log-
ging, and all that, so we got along fa-
mously together. It happened just
about this time that Jerry Lake, one
of our drivers was taken sick, and we
were looking around for somebody to
take the early route. 'Twasn't a very
desirable place, for they started out
before light, but for all that we had a
number of applications.

Mr. Sampson and I were talking the
matter over one day when Sam had
dropped in to warm his hands.
"Why couldn't you take me?" said
he.
"You!" answered Mr. Sampson with
a laugh.
But when we were alone, I found, to
my surprise, that Sam was in dead
earnest. "I'm used to driving," said
he, "and if I wasn't, that old bread-
and-cake horse could drive himself.
I can do it. I know I can."
"It isn't only the driving," said I.
"It's the bread here, and the cake there,
and the rolls in another place. Pies
and doughnuts! Try me, and see."

"But there are the orders to be tak-
en."
"Well, I can write."
"It would interfere with your stud-
ies. Your father and mother would
never consent."

"I don't study before breakfast, at
this time of the year, and father and
mother are going away next week.
Aunt Amanda is very sick, and wants
to see them. They will stay a fort-
night, sure—perhaps longer. I should
not have to ask them."

"You'll never get a place here with-
out asking them," said I, "but what in
the world you want to get up at four
o'clock, and drive around in the cold
for, is more than I can make out."

"Why," said he, "I thought I told
you. I want some Christmas money.
Father's terribly scrimped this year.
He can't begin to give me what I
want."

Well, the long and short of it was
that he pleaded so hard that Mr. Samp-
son told him if his parents gave him
leave he might come. Now Sam didn't
want his mother to know of his earn-
ing money. He'd set his heart upon
giving her one of those long-haired
black muffs at Christmas, and he want-
ed it to be a complete surprise. So,
the night before they went away he
told her he had a plan in his head, and
asked her if she wouldn't give her con-
sent without knowing what it was. He
had always been a trustworthy boy, so
she felt that she could depend upon
him, and as he gave his word that
there wasn't a bit of mischief in it, she
and his father both said "yes," and he
came over, as proud as a peacock, to
tell us about it.

It must have been lonesome enough
for the poor fellow, with his folks all
away. His little sister Mamie went,
too, and he was left all alone. He took
his meals at Deacon Roker's, just op-
posite, and slept at home. I saw more
of him than ever now, for he used to
run in often of an evening before we
shut up. Once or twice I undertook
to pity him, but I soon found that he
wasn't the kind to be fussed over.
"Don't you see," he would say, "that
it's the luckiest thing for me that ever
was. If mother was at home, I couldn't
rush out of the house at four o'clock
in the morning without her knowing
why, and there would be an end to my
fun."

Mr. Sampson said he never had a
boy who learned the route so quick.
He went with him two or three morn-
ings, and then Sam was ready to try
it alone. He had a systematic way of
taking things that reminded us of his
father; and he was so bright and
pleasant spoken that the customers all
liked him.

Well, the fortnight passed, and then
he had a letter from his mother, say-
ing that her sister was failing fast, and
she couldn't bear to leave her. His
father was coming home, but she must
stay; and soon after that came word
that his father had sprained his knee,
and couldn't stir. It did seem as if
Mrs. Eldridge had trouble upon trou-
ble. Sam looked pretty sober, but in
spite of it all, I could see that he felt
a little bit glad that he was to be alone
a while longer.

For everything was going on nicely,
and there needn't have been a bit of
trouble, if it hadn't been for Deacon
Roker's wife. She came into the shop
one night at dusk to see about having
a loaf of cake frosted. She wouldn't
trust me with the errand, but must see
the foreman herself, so into the back
house she marched, and there sat Sam
upon a flour barrel, figuring away for
dear life.

"There's the pies for Henderson,
three dozen and a half of buns for
Westover, besides the rolls for"—(he
looked up suddenly) "Oh, Mrs. Roker!
Won't you sit down?"

"What on?" she asked glumly, and
well she might ask, for there was noth-
ing in sight but bread troughs and
flour barrels.

She did her errand, and went out.
She never said a word to me, and she
didn't ask Sam a question, but she
watched him pretty close, and when-
ever she got a chance she gave him a
word about picking his company,
choosing the best, not lowering him-
self, and all that. It was very good
advice, but the best advice needs to
be given with tact, and seasoned with
good will. Mrs. Roker always gave
hers when she felt like it, and wasn't
particular about the seasoning. It
seemed natural for her to meddle with
other folks' business, and I don't sup-
pose she could help it. Sam stood it
pretty well for awhile, and never let
on to her that he minded it a bit.

But, as bad luck would have it,
just before Jerry Lake got out again,
Deacon Roker was sick one night, and
she had to be up and down with him
by spells until morning; and, as things
will happen sometimes, she went to
the window to look out just as Sam
was leaving his house. She saw him
go down the street, and you can imag-
ine that she did some pretty tall
thinking between that and sunrise.

When Sam came in that night right
before the boarders what very import-
ant business it was that took him out
of bed that hour in the morning. Of
course he was all taken aback, and
stammered and blushed as if he had
been doing some dreadful thing, but he
wouldn't tell her what the very impor-
tant business was, and at last she got

angry, and said some pretty hard
things; and Sam—I'm sorry to say it,
though I really can't blame him—just
told her he wished she'd attend to her
own affairs, and let him alone.

He felt quite cut up about it. He
wasn't an impudent boy naturally, but
he said the words came out of them-
selves. I told him he ought to apolo-
gize.

"Mrs. Roker's a lady," said I, "and—"
"No, she isn't," said he, interrupt-
ing.

"Well, she thinks she is, and we
know you're a gentleman."
He laughed, and colored. "It
doesn't look much like it, does it?"
said he, and he walked straight out of
the shop.

The next time he came he told me
that he had apologized just as hand-
somer as he knew how. "But I don't
know whether she forgives me or not,"
said he, "and I don't much care. She
says she hopes I'm not doing any-
thing to disgrace myself, but she feels
that I need a father's care, and if mine
wasn't coming home soon she would
write and tell him of any strange be-
havior. I didn't answer. Thought I
might have to apologize again if I
did, and I didn't want to keep up that
sort of thing forever."

"Well," said I, "I'm thankful that
Jerry's got back, and I'm more thank-
ful yet that your father's coming soon.
I shall wash my hands of you then,
and it will be a tremendous relief."

He laughed, but a customer came
in just then, and he made no answer.
I didn't see him again until Mr. Samp-
son paid him for his services, when he
went off as happy as a king, with ten
dollars and fifty cents in his pocket.

His folks came home a day or two
afterward, and he was glad enough to
see them. He was a real mother boy,
and it was the first time he had been
separated from her for any length of
time. He loved his father, too, but he
was pretty strict, and had a stern
way with him that made the children
half afraid of him.

Sam came in to see us, as usual, but
after a while, I began to notice that
he seemed sober and quiet, as if some-
thing weighed on his mind. I didn't
ask any questions. I thought if he
wanted me to know what ailed him
he'd tell me.

But one morning Mamie Eldridge
came running in, looking just ready
to cry. "Father wants to know if you
won't please come over right away!"
said she.

"Me!" I exclaimed in amazement.
"Yes, you. Can't you come, please?"
"I don't see how I can," said I, "for
there's nobody to leave the shop with."
What's the matter? Is Sam sick?"

"No, Sam isn't sick, and I don't
know exactly what is the matter, but
you must come. Father—here she
broke down, and did cry as if her heart
would break."

I stepped into the back-house and
asked the foreman if he couldn't have
an eye on the customers for a few mo-
ments, and without waiting for his
answer, I put on my things and went.
Mamie wiped her eyes, and pretended
she hadn't been crying, but neither of
us said much. We didn't feel like it.

Mr. Eldridge was watching for us,
and he opened the door. He took me
into the library, and there, upon a
stool by the fire, sat my poor boy, his
eyes looking so like his father's that I
fairly started, and his face as pale as a
ghost.

His mother sat upon a lounge quite
near him. He didn't seem to notice
her, or any one else. He was gazing
straight into the fire, and his face had
a strange, unnatural look, as if some
great trouble had suddenly set him
apart from all his friends.

"Miss Adams," said the minister,
"will you tell me if my son has ever
received any money from your estab-
lishment?"

"Yes, sir," said I, "he has."
"How much?"
"Ten dollars and a half."
"Did he receive a ten-dollar bill?"
"Yes, sir."

"And he earned this money?"
"Yes, sir."

"For doing what?"
"I told him. No one spoke for a mo-
ment, then, to my astonishment, the
minister went up to Sam and held out
his hand. "God be thanked," said he,
"that my son is innocent. Forgive
me, my boy, for my unjust judgment."

Sam looked up. His face was white
and set. "Father," said he, "you
wouldn't believe me. I can't forgive
you yet. If I were to say I did, I
should be just what you thought me—
a liar."

"O, my boy, my boy!" said the min-
ister. "Can't you see that I have been
hard with you just as I should have
been hard with myself? Can't you
see that it is just because you are a
part of myself that I did—not dare?"

He stopped. The hand which he
still held out was trembling, but Sam
sprang up and took it in both of his.
"I see, I see, father," he cried. "Don't
ask me to forgive you. I can't stand
that; but—do please believe in me,
for indeed, indeed, I will try to be
good."

Dear me! It makes the tears come
now to think of it, and they came fast
enough then, I can tell you. Though
I didn't know what the trouble was, I
cried so that I was ashamed of myself,
and Mrs. Eldridge kept wiping her
eyes. Mamie hadn't been in the room
at all. I found out afterward that the
poor child was sobbing away in her
own little chamber through the whole
of it.

All at once it came to me that as I
had my say, there was no need of my
intruding myself upon them any longer.
I was slipping quietly out of the
room, when Sam said suddenly,
"Mother, you haven't thanked Miss
Adams for coming. You must thank
her, too, for her kindness while you
were away. She's been like a mother
to me."

"Nonsense!" said I. It made me
ashamed to hear him speak so, for
what had I done?

"She has," he persisted. "She knows
how to play mother."

And then—but I can't begin to tell
you what they all said, and I wouldn't
if I could. I couldn't see that I de-
served it at all. It made me feel like
a goose, and I told them so.

In the midst of it all Sam happened
to think that they hadn't told me why
I was sent for. Well, Mrs. Roker was
at the bottom of the trouble, as I sus-
pected. She went at the minister and
his wife as soon as they came home
about Sam's queer behavior; told them
she was quite sure he had got into
bad company, and if she was in their
place she would know where he went
at four o'clock in the morning. They
didn't think much of it at first, for
they believed in Sam as they believed
in the sun, but constant dropping will
wear a stone, they say, and at last,
without really feeling that he had
done wrong, they began to distrust
him; and when he begged them not
to ask where he went in the morning,
his father shook his head, and his
mother looked sober; and somehow,
though they didn't say so, Sam felt
they were losing confidence in him,
and it hurt him dreadfully.

But things came to a climax when
the minister lost a ten dollar bill. He
was sure he left it in his dressing gown
pocket, but it couldn't be found.

One day Mamie, in rummaging in
Sam's drawer for a piece of twine,
came across his precious money, and
what did she do but take it out and
bring it down stairs for his father to
see? Of course, it did seem strange
that the boy should have such a sum
hidden away, and a horrible suspicion
came into the minister's mind.

It was a dreadful time for Sam; for
though his mother absolutely refused
to believe him guilty, his father was
so stern and severe that the poor fel-
low's heart was both hardened and
broken, if such a thing can be. He
told them at once where the money
came from, but, as you already know,
his father refused to believe him until
I had confirmed the story.

It was a black, black cloud, but I
believe the sun shone all the brighter
after it. It seemed as if Sam and his
father loved each other a great deal
better. It was just as if each of them
had seen a little bit of himself in the
other, which he was bound to respect
and make allowance for.

Sam thought at first that his Christ-
mas was spoiled, but it wasn't; for
the miff was as much a surprise as if
his mother hadn't seen the money that
bought it. I went over to their merry-
making by special invitation. This
pin came from their tree. It was done
up in a nice little box, and directed
to "My other Mother." Sam's work,
you know.

About that bill! Oh, yes. I for-
got to tell you that when Mrs. El-
dridge came to clean house she found
it rolled up in a little wad, just under
the edge of the library carpet. How
did it get there? Well, that I can't
tell you, and I don't believe the min-
ister could, either. Strange things
will happen sometimes you know.

Delicacy in the Fingers.
A fact showing remarkable delicacy
of touch and acuteness of feeling ex-
ists at Fowlerstown, this county. A
young man by the name of J. H. Fow-
ler, who was born deaf and dumb,
personally attends to a hardware store.
His brother, William Fowler, keeps a
general store about 100 yards distant.
There is a telegraph wire between the
two stores, and young Fowler, al-
though deaf and dumb, has such a de-
licate touch that by placing his hands
on the instrument he can readily un-
derstand the message being sent from
the other store. By having his hands
on the counter he can tell by the vi-
brations, at a distance of fifteen or six-
teen feet from the instrument, when
called from the other end of the line.
His delicacy of touch seems rather
phenomenal. His knowledge of tele-
graphy was self-taught. He is a good
scholar, having attended school both
at Columbus, Ohio, and Romney, West
Virginia. His customers buy from
him by signs or by writing their wants
on a slate.—Wellsburg Notes in
Wheeling, W. Va., Register.

HOW DR. I. L. PEET SETTLES THE
MOOTED QUESTION.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the columns
of the last issue of your paper appears
an article under the heading "The or-
igin of Language" reprinted from the
New York Tribune, in which the writ-
er asks for information concerning the
statement which appears in the "Life
and Letters of George Ticknor" to the
effect that he has witnessed pupils of
the Madrid institution speak who had
never heard a human sound.

As the question is one of general
interest, and has been ably answered
by a gentleman whose long connec-
tion with the deaf and dumb enables
him to speak with authority, I enclose
the following correspondence on the
same matter which appeared in the
Educator of March, 1877.

Truly yours,
THOS. F. FOX.

CHURCH OF THE INTERCESSION,
Eleventh Avenue and 158th St.
New York, Jan. 1, 1877.

ISAAC LEWIS PEET, LL. D.,
Principal of the N. Y. Institu-
tion for the Deaf and Dumb.

DEAR SIR:—Reading to-day in the
"Life and Letters of George Ticknor,"
I came upon a statement which seems
to me to contradict what you said at
your last commencement. I under-
stand you to say that no person born
deaf and dumb could learn to articu-
late distinctly, if at all. I may have
misunderstood you. Here is Ticknor's
statement. Speaking of the Deaf and
Dumb Institute of Madrid, he says
"Not one of the pupils, of course, can
ever have heard a human sound, and
all their knowledge and practice in
speaking must come from their imita-
tion of the visible mechanical move-
ment of the lips, and other organs of
enunciation, by their teachers, who
are all Castilians; yet each speaks
clearly and decidedly with the accent
of the province from which he comes,
so that I could instantly distinguish
the Catalonians and Biscayans and
Castilians, while others more practiced
in Spanish felt the Malagan and Andalusian tones. How is this to be explained but by supposing an absolutely and originally different conformation of the organs of speech" (Vol. i., pp. 193-7).

Was he wrong? I am very curious
to know. Don't suppose, however,
that I am making an exegesis of the
confusion of tongues at Babel from a
physiological standpoint.

Very sincerely yours,
E. W. DONALD.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE IN-
STRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.
New York, Jan. 3, 1877.

REV. E. W. DONALD,
Church of the Intercession:

DEAR SIR:—Please accept my thanks
for your letter of January 1st, calling
my attention to an extract from the
"Life and Letters of George Ticknor,"
and inquiring how far it comports
with my statement made at our last
commencement. So far as I can recollect,
I stated that the articulation of a
congenital deaf-mute could not be re-
garded as anything more than an ap-
proximation to speech, the cases being
rare when there was not such a pecu-
liarity of utterance that their misfor-
tune was betrayed thereby. I am now
disposed to go further, and state that
though I have seen a great many cases
of deaf-mutes from birth, both in this
and foreign countries, who have been
taught articulation, I have never seen
one in which the enunciation was
natural, as we use that term, except
when there was a degree of hearing
sufficient to enable the teacher to take
advantage of it in securing correct vo-
cal tones. There is a class, however,
known as semi-mutes, who lost their
hearing in childhood, and who retain
the ability to speak words and sen-
tences learned through the ear, and of
these we have quite a number in our
own institution. Some of them speak
very distinctly, and in a pleasant
and natural tone of voice, while others
betray their deafness in spite of our
utmost efforts at vocal culture. With
those semi-mutes who are of German
parentage, especially those who spoke
German in their early years, I have
noticed a very decided German accent,
and I have no doubt that the same
observation would hold good with re-
gard to children whose early language
have been French, Italian or Spanish.
I have certainly observed in quite a
number of instances the "rich Irish
brogue." I can imagine, though I
have not noticed it, that the semi-deaf
—a term applied by us to those who
were born with only a partial hearing
—may have acquired certain tones of
voice from the casual words which
they have caught from their friends
at home, and which, when instructed
in articulation, they have retained.
Assuming, therefore, the statement of
Mr. Ticknor to be strictly correct, that
the pupils in the Madrid Institution
"each spoke clearly and decidedly
with the accent of the province from
which he came," they must have be-
longed to one or the other of the two

classes just mentioned, and so far from
"supposing an absolutely and original-
ly different conformation of the organs
of speech, I should attribute the differ-
ence of accent on the part of these ar-
ticulators to the possession of hearing,
in greater or less degree, during some
portion of their lives. If we consider,
however, that the totally deaf from
birth can never be brought to any
uniformity of tone, because they have
no means of definitely ascertaining
this mystery, it can be conceived that,
given a clue as to the birthplace of
these speaking deaf-mutes, Mr. Tick-
nor and his friends might easily have
imagined, even in the cases of those
originally totally deaf, that they dis-
covered some of the provincial tones,
just as we can all distinguish a cloud
picture of which a bystander may have
given a characterization.

Very truly and sincerely yours,
ISAAC LEWIS PEET.

A LETTER FROM MILWAUKEE.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please allow me
to send you an article about the North-
western Wisconsin Institution for the Deaf
and Dumb in Green Bay, Wis. This
institution was established in this city
by C. L. Williams, of Chicago, with the
aid of some of the best citizens of this
place, last November. This school
has been in fair progress, in spite of
hard times, and contains 11 children.
I am much surprised to learn that
there are many uneducated children in
this county and vicinity, as their par-
ents and guardians are too poor to
send them to Delavan, because Delav-
an is too far south in this State. I
approve this new enterprise, because
this new school is conveniently lo-
cated in the northern part of this
State. I hope that the State

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 2.00. These prices are in advance. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter.

CONTRIBUTORS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

ST. VALENTINE'S AT MEXICO, N. Y.

The programme for the annual deaf-mute party in Mexico was somewhat varied from its usual formula this year. Instead of a festival and dance as formerly, a Valentine Ball was given this year.

Some weeks since, the committee of arrangements made up the programme and laid the foundation plans for the event. A standing notice of the party, published from week to week in the JOURNAL, announced the programme to the readers of our paper, and the people generally were kept well informed in regard to the affair.

On the morning of the 14th inst. the arrivals of deaf-mutes began, but, owing to the heavy storm just previous, and the well-earned reputation for snow blockades on the railroads of this portion of the State, they were not numerous, and the whole number of deaf-mutes at the party formed a combined total of only 15. But, when the hour for dancing had approached, hearing people were at hand in numbers less stunted. More of the latter would, however, have attended the party had the weather been milder. The sharp, rough wintry air of the night made it very uncomfortable for people living a few miles away to get to the party, and nearly all the attendants consisted of people living in and near our village.

Under the direction and by the assistance in labor of Orville Whitney, of this town, whose good taste for and adaptation to the supervision of such matters, to which are added long experience, have entitled him to the appellation of a *connoisseur* in arranging dancing halls, no small credit is due for the beautiful and commodious style in which he prepared Empire Hall for this occasion. The hall was properly heated to meet the demands of the frosty air without, and which vainly endeavored to invade the interior; the stars and stripes looked down upon the merry-making and pleasure-enjoying guests; the floor was properly laid with crash; the music was produced by Messrs. L. B. Thompson, (leader) violinist; Oratio Daniels, violinist; Willis Huntington, bass-viol player, and Theodore Webb, who played his horn. The music was pronounced grand and harmonious, and elicited much praise from the hearing people present.

The ball opened at about 9:30. Some of the deaf-mutes present had previously experienced considerable of the "toe and heel" movements of the ball-room, and those who were less experienced managed to get through with the various figures without serious "mixing." A few of the deaf-mutes did not join in the dancing, but contented themselves by looking on and flirting with some of the ladies.

At about 12 o'clock the sound of music ceased, the light trip of the dancers came to a halt, and the precincts of the dining-room were invaded by a small army of heavy-feeders, whose keen appetites were sated by the good things of the table, which fully justified the distinction long since won by Dillon, the proprietor of the Empire House, as one who is familiar with the wants of his guests.

The musicians and dancers, having strengthened themselves for renewed efforts, resumed the enjoyment of the dancing hall and continued the festivities till morning. Orville, being a practical musician, took a turn at the fiddle bow in the course of the night, and not only enjoyed the music himself, but also greatly amused the dancers.

Many thanks are due our hearing friends who patronized the ball. The party was a very fine one, and much enjoyed by all present, and, though not as profitable to us as the festivals of former years, it was a financial success.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

SOME KNOTS UNRAVELLED.

COLUMBIA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

The twenty-first annual report of the Columbia (Washington, D. C.) Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1878, lies on our table. The pamphlet is embellished with fine engravings of various buildings, viz: the building first occupied by the institution, in 1857; the college, chapel, and school buildings of the National Deaf-Mute College; and the building erected and presented by Hon. Amos Kendall to the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in 1859. We simply state, for the benefit of those who might feel, as we have heretofore felt, a little befogged in regard to the matter, that the National Deaf-Mute College is a factor of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,—in part "a wheel within a wheel,"—both controlled by the same board of management; both under the presidency of one man—Edward M. Gallaudet, Ph. D., LL. D. We would not be understood as meaning that all who pursue studies there are college students, but, strange as at first thought it may appear, all who are there under any course of studies, no matter whether primary or collegiate, are no more or less than pupils of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The explanation of this is, in short: that the Columbia Institution is composed of two departments of instruction, one of which is designated as the primary department and the other as the collegiate. If we understand correctly, and we think we do, the primary department is the base and the collegiate department an appendage of the former. A pupil (or student if one prefers the latter word) may be a graduate of the primary department and not of the collegiate; but all who are collegians there are, beyond any chance for doubt, virtually members of the institution. The collegiate course of instruction is available alike to the male pupils of the primary department of the institution and to male deaf-mutes from any and every portion of the United States, provided their qualifications meet the required standard of regulations imposed there. The primary department is attended by both males and females, similar to State institutions for the education of deaf-mutes. As each, or nearly each, State has its institution, so the District of Columbia has its institution, but with a college in connection, and both departments are under the supervision of the Congress of the United States, which, in part, appropriates funds towards the maintenance of both. The report submitted to Congress covers both departments of the Columbia Institution. During the last fiscal year there were 103 males and 14 females (total 117) under instruction. Of the whole number 66 were in the collegiate department, representing twenty-five States and the Federal District, and 51 were in the primary department. As before stated males only attend the collegiate department. Of the 51 members of the primary department there were 10 females and 41 males. Two deaths occurred.—James M. Cosgrove, of Minnesota, a member of the junior class of the college; and Julius C. Dargan, of South Carolina, who was pursuing a select course of study in the college. Both departments are under capable management, good progress was reported, and all deaf-mutes who enter the National Deaf-Mute College as students are sure to meet with good instruction to fit them for the higher walks of life and many of its business associations.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—DEATH OF T. G. BROWN. On Monday last Mr. T. G. Brown, a well-known hardware merchant and conspicuous citizen of our village, left home with his horse and cutter for the transaction of some business at Sand Hill, about midway between this place and Pulaski. The next that was seen of him by his family was when he was borne, in an improvised sled, in a sleigh from Mexico depot to his residence. His right arm and leg were hanging by shreds and tendons, the flesh having been ground to masses of jelly, at least a large portion of the two limbs. His head bore a frightful scalp wound, and it is said by some that other injuries were visible. The detailed particulars of the accident we have not at command, and there are, at this time, various rumors, some of which differ somewhat in their minutia. Substantially stated, we believe the facts are about as follows: Mr. Brown had been to Sand Hill, transacted his business, and was on his way home. When he arrived at Manwarren's crossing, about three miles from here, in the afternoon—perhaps four o'clock or thereabouts—a "wild cat" train was approaching from the West. Mr. Brown had a high-spirited horse, of a nervous temperament, which, undoubtedly, heard the coming train; whether or not Mr. Brown heard it will, in this world,

remain forever a mystery. It is said by train men, and a few others, who were not far distant, that Mr. Brown was first noticed near the track holding on to the bits and trying to manage his terribly frightened horse. It is said that there is a curve in the track at that point, that there is also a deep cut through the snow, and it may be surmised that, with the jingle of sleigh-bells, (we hear that the horse wore bells,) it is possible that the unfortunate man neither heard the engineer's bell nor the cars. By some it is claimed that the horse was afraid to cross the track. The horse floundered and threw Mr. Brown on the track then ran down the track eastward a long distance and was caught by one of the section men. The track at Manwarren's crossing is a heavy down grade for an eastward-bound train. When the engineer first saw Mr. Brown lying on the track it was too late to save his life, for the train could not be stopped until it had accomplished its fatal work. As soon as possible it was stopped, backed up, and the injured man placed in the caboose. How many of the car-wheels passed over his limbs we presume is not known. The train men did every thing they could for the victim, who, it is said, seemed greatly bewildered, but was found to be in a semi-conscious condition. Owing to the up grade the train, which was quite a heavy freight train, could not be backed to this station, but was obliged to go on as far as Sand Hill. There it was detached, and the engine and caboose backed to our station. Upon arriving at the station, Mr. Brown was immediately taken to his home, but was past help. By some it is said that he ceased breathing while on the way from the depot; others claim that it was just as they were about to take him from the sleigh to the house. Several persons, accompanied him to the house; all of them agree that he died before the house was entered. The cutter was but slightly broken, and the horse was driven home by one of the section men, we are told.

The sad affair cast a deep gloom over our village, and the family of the victim were nearly overwhelmed with grief at the sad and sudden intelligence of the fatal calamity. They have the sincere sympathy of this whole community in their terrible bereavement.

T. G. Brown has resided in this village for the past twelve or fifteen years, and was one of our prominent citizens. A few years ago he was engaged in mercantile trade. He was afterwards a traveling salesman for some years, and was well known for his remarkable success in selling large quantities of stock. For the past two years or nearly he has been engaged in the general hardware business, and has had a heavy trade, including tin-roofing.

We understand that a *post mortem* examination of the body, and a coroner's inquest, is to be held to-day or to-morrow, but at whose request we have not been informed.

The victim of the fatal casualty left a wife, three daughters, and two sons to mourn the sudden, and loss of a devoted husband and kind father, but they mourn the loss of one who has gone to a happy home, "where no pain is known and where accidents never occur."

Acknowledgments of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, with its Home for the Aged and Infirm, for Jan., 1879.

Deaf-Mutes in Waterbury, through Mr. Hine, \$ 4.15
Charles H. Confort, 100.00
Mr. and Mrs. George P. Clapp, 100.00
M. Lawrence, Grace Church, Lawrence, 15.00
Town Commissioners of Apportionment, 100.00
Mrs. Stafford, 5.00
Mrs. Ferguson, 50.00
Mr. Edward Ferguson, 50.00
Towards carpet for home, 3.50
Miss Baxter, for home, 5.00
Miss Barnes, 25.00
St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, .09
St. Andrew's Church, Harlem, .25
Christ Church, Weymouth, .25
Alexander I. Cothran, 3.00
George A. Robbins, 10.00
F. H. Lovell, 1.00
Charles Cobb, 2.00
N. H. C. & Co., 1.00
Rev. J. Tuttle Smith, 5.00
E. I. Ludlow, 4.00
William Barton, 1.00
B. K. & Co., 1.00
S. W. & Co., 5.00
R. S. & Co., 5.00
G. F. American, 1.00
G. L. D., 1.00
Park and Lifford, 50.00
John J. J., 10.00
S. L. Cobb, 5.00
K. & W., 2.00
V. B., 1.00
E. G. B., 1.00
S. L. D., 1.00
St. Paul's Church, Albany, 3.25
St. E. Gordon, 2.00
G. L. & Co., 2.00
Cash and Anonymous, 35.65

CHURCH NOTICES.

Prof. Wm. H. Weeks, of Hartford, is expected to officiate for the Boston Deaf-Mute Society February 23rd, morning and afternoon. All deaf-mutes in the vicinity are invited to attend as a very interesting time is expected. It is hoped the weather will be favorable.

The Legislature has taken prompt action to suppress and prevent the spreading of the cattle pest, which has appeared in some localities of Long Island. A bill was introduced by Mr. Sloan, on Wednesday, appropriating \$10,000 for the expenses of the committee to whom the matter was intrusted, which was immediately passed by both houses, and the Governor has signed it. Authority has been given to Gen. Patrick and Professor Law to resort to stringent measures in order to extirpate the disease. This action on the part of the Legislature cannot but be highly commended.

The best thing I know of is a first-rate wife, and the next best thing is a second-rate one.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

AN El Paso ranchman recently visited the Colorado Institution.

The mid-term examination of the Virginia Institution has passed, and the pupils are breathing easier.

Governor St. John, of Kansas, says the *Star*, special Sunday, the 9th inst., at his home, at Olathe.

GEORGE S. Cull, a deaf-mute with but one leg, is now living at Toronto, Can. He owns some property in Bradford.

A recent 6-inch snow-fall gave the pupils of the West Virginia Institution an opportunity to snowball one another for a few hours.

Two little girls, aged 11 and 13 years, lately from the Montreal Protestant Institution, have been admitted to the Michigan Institution.

ALICE Conway is a new pupil of the Illinois Institution. On her fifth birthday she was stricken with spotted fever, which caused her deafness.

The officers of the Virginia Institution were recently invited to a soiree of the Virginia Female Institute. Several attended, and enjoyed it very much.

HARD colds have recently prevailed to a considerable extent at the Kansas Institution, owing to the changeable weather. The same may be said of the residents of this village.

By letters from Mrs. Bird, who is still at Wernersville, Berks Co., Penn., her friends in Hartford hear that she is slowly improving in her health, but will not probably be able to return to New England at present.

Prof. C. L. Williams, formerly a teacher in the D. & D. Institute at Delavan, and who had the memorable task with the management of that institution, is at the head of a school for deaf-mutes in Green Bay, and is doing well. Williams was the best teacher in Delavan when there. *Sheboygan County News*.

A great many reports have been received, the majority of them being printed by the various State printers of the different States, and by speaking and hearing printers, but none of them equal the report of the Illinois and New York Institutions, printed by deaf-mute printers. A most positive proof that deaf-mutes can make good printers. We hope to see the day when our reports will be printed here.—*Star*.

Mr. T. H. Brown, the teacher of articulation in the deaf and dumb institution at Belleville, Can., is visiting the asylum. He has visited the deaf-mute schools at Boston and Northampton, and will visit the New York Institutions before he returns to Belleville. He expects to remain at the asylum until Saturday afternoon.—*Daily News*, Jan. 30th.

A very excellent photographic likeness of Mr. Wm. L. Bird has been made by a photographer in the city, and card pictures may be obtained from Mr. A. A. Small, at the American Asylum, for 15 cents each. Mr. Bird's friends, who write for them from other places, should enclose money or stamp to pay the postage upon the picture, if they wish Mr. Small to send it to them by mail.—*Daily News*, Jan. 29, 1879.

Thanks of Mrs. H. C. Rider, wife of the editor of the JOURNAL, are tendered to Mr. C. O. Upham, of Watertown, N. Y., for a beautiful and unique toilet-box. It is a very elegant little box, about 20 inches in length by four in width and depth, was made by Mr. Upham himself, is of the scroll-saw style of make, composed of white holly, and has a well-wrought monogram of the initials of the recipient's name on the top of it.

Mrs. Lina Levy, a teacher in the Episcopal Institute, in this city, was married on Wednesday evening of last week, to Mr. Chandler C. Yonge, of Pensacola, Fla. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. H. Phillips, in the chapel of the Institute, which had been handsomely decorated in honor of the occasion. After receiving the congratulations of a throng of friends, the happy couple left on the night train for the land of flowers.—*Gazette*.

GEORGE Simpson, of Hartford, Conn., has been canvassing for the "History of the Bible" in the Middle and Southern States, and made the business quite profitable. He returned and stopped in Newark, N. J., to see Mrs. Hensell, where, by invitation, he spent Christmas night, enjoying the company of several deaf-mute neighbors, who spent the evening there.—*DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*. Simpson is a tramp and thief. We showed him up at the time of his visit here last fall. His "canvassing" proved so unprofitable that he hired himself out to a farmer in this neighborhood, and one day, in the farmer's absence, he stole all the clothes he could lay his hands on and decamped.—*Goodson Gazette*.

We acknowledge a call from Prof. P. A. Emery, teacher of deaf-mutes in the Jones School, Chicago. The professor, though a nut, himself, is a thoroughly educated man, having received the degree of A. M. from a western college and of D. D. from an eastern university. He is the author of several books. He called in company with Mr. John Cotton, also a deaf-mute and well known to our people. We didn't enter into conversation with them to any great extent, though we experienced a real pleasure in witnessing them talk in the "sign-language," by which they express themselves so clearly that persons of ordinary intelligence may understand nearly everything they say.—*Green Bay, Wis. Globe*, Jan. 8, 1879.

Prof. Thos. L. Brown was confined to his home last week for the first time in several years, with a threatened attack of the typhoid fever. But by careful nursing, and a good strong constitution, he happily ward off the danger, and is now back in school again, much to the delight of his pupils and many friends here. Prof. Brown's record is worthy of note. He commenced here in 1859, because of ill health, making 19 years of actual school work. During those 19 years he has not been out of school, until last week, a longer period than two days at any one time, and his entire lost time would not complete a fortnight, if all put together. Who can give a better record?—*Mirror*.

The following memorial minute in reference to the death of Mr. Bird, has been adopted by the teachers of the American Asylum for transmission to Mr. Bird's friends, and for preservation among the asylum records. "The teachers of the American Asylum desire to give expression to their sense of the great loss they have sustained in the death of their late associate, Mr. Wm. L. Bird. By his evenness of temper, his modest yet just estimate of himself, his balance of mind and goodness of heart, together with his gentlemanly bearing and Christian character, he won our warm affection and unequalled respect. As a teacher of those afflicted like himself he was most faithful and efficient, and in his death the deaf-mutes have lost a devoted friend and an excellent example. We desire to express our deep sympathy with his relatives especially with his bereaved wife; praying also that she may be sustained by the comforts of the Gospel, and restored speedily to health."

A 40-horse power works the pump at the Minnesota Institution.

FOURTEEN hogs were recently butchered at the Minnesota Institution.

Miss Flora Cole, of Minneapolis, lately visited the Minnesota Institution.

The *Deaf-Mute Record* is the name of a paper lately started at the Missouri Institution.

ROPE-JUMPING has been resuscitated by the female pupils of the Kansas Institution.

The foreman of the tailor shop at the Minnesota Institution is said to be the best cutter in Fairbault.

JAMES Robb, a representative in the legislature of that State, lately made a call at the Kansas Institution.

Miss Tillie Sarchett, formerly seamstress at the Kansas Institution, and who has been sick, has recovered her health.

Misses Sarah and Amanda Brannum, former pupils of the Kansas Institution, are now inmates of the Nebraska Institution.

At the last examination at the National Deaf-Mute College J. L. Smith, a last year's graduate of the Minnesota Institution, stood at the head of his class.

SENATOR Page, of Olmstead, was one of the legislative committee which recently visited the Minnesota Institution. Both of his parents are deaf and dumb.

THE *Star* boasts of weather that might please the most fastidious. We can boast—this is the most fastidious are in favor of cold weather and five feet of snow.

At Morrow, O., January 28th, Irwin Garretson, a deaf-mute, resident of Blanchester, O., was killed by a passing railroad train. He was forty-two years old and was once a pupil at the Ohio Institution.

PROFESSOR Job Turner expects to officiate at deaf-mute services in Baltimore, Md., Sunday, February 23d, and Sunday, March 2d, after which he will go to Staunton, Va., to visit his sons and rest for two or three weeks.

Miss H. A. Avery, of this village, who has been visiting friends at Syracuse and Rome for about two months, arrived in town last Friday night in time to attend the Valentine ball. She reports having had a splendid visit. She spent a large portion of the time with an aunt at Syracuse.

Miss Mabel M. Bartlett, from Amsterdam, New York, a former teacher of the Asylum, is visiting Hartford for a few days. Her former pupils and many friends at the asylum are very glad to see her here again. She is teaching Mr. Clark's class to-day during his temporary absence.—*Daily News*, Feb. 14, 1879.

JOSEPH Kolthoff, Jr., of Brookville, Ind., who is a member of the firm of Jos. Kolthoff & Sons, was in Cincinnati purchasing spring goods on the 15th inst. He visited several months there, and was talking of going to some northern city, then to the East during the hot weather next summer. He is a gentleman of generosity and refinement. May he be successful in all his undertakings.

Mr. Bartlett had the pleasure of a visit to-day from one of his first pupils, whom he taught in the Asylum more than fifty years ago—Mr. Isaac Hine, of Watertown, Conn. Mr. Hine entered the asylum, as a pupil, in 1828; the same year in which Mr. Bartlett commenced teaching. His present age is sixty-five, and he is a very genial and patriarchal old gentleman in appearance.—*Daily News*, Feb. 11, 1879.

THE following item appears in the records of the Common Pleas Court: George Fisher, alias Louis Schott, a cadaverous-looking man, perhaps thirty years of age, pleaded guilty to burglary and grand larceny. He is the burglar who was captured in the asylum for the Deaf and Dumb some months ago. He stated to the Court that he was intoxicated at the time and did not know what he was doing. Judge Evans said that the charge was a severe one, and must be punished accordingly, and gave him four years in the Penitentiary. Schott wanted his sentence immediately, as he had nothing to wait for.—*Mule's Chronicle*.

LAST Thursday was the forty-sixth birthday of Mrs. G. J. Chandler, of this village. Mrs. Chandler was, of course, not ignorant of the fact, but kept on as usual helping us mail the JOURNAL. Miss Mary Tripp, who lives with Mrs. Chandler, was also aware of the date of the birthday anniversary, and while Mrs. Chandler was innocently mending papers she was innocently, but shyly, engaged in making cake and ice-cream to be used for some good purpose. At about 7:30 p. m. some fifteen or more persons, friends of Mrs. Chandler, appeared at her house, taking her by surprise. A portion of the guests were deaf-mutes; the others hearing friends. A very fine time was enjoyed, and all left in good bedtime.

A Joke on Beriah.

[Philadelphia Record, Feb. 15, 1879.]

A good story is told of Ex-Governor Magoffin, of Kentucky, who is a good talker and likes to do most of the talking himself. Recently, in making the journey from Cincinnati to Lexington, he shared his seat in the car with a bright-eyed, pleasant-faced gentleman. The Governor, after a few commonplace remarks, to which his companion smiled and nodded assent, branched into a description of the scenes that he had witnessed in different parts of the country; grew eloquent over the war; described with glowing speech the horse races he had witnessed; talked learnedly of breeding, and told thrilling stories of his battles with the Indians in the Northwest. The hours slipped rapidly away, and when the train was nearing Lexington the two exchanged cards and parted with a cordial shake of the hands. The Governor drove to an inn, and to a number of friends he remarked that the ride never seemed so short before. "Then you must have had pleasant company aboard." "You are right. I met a gentleman of unusual intelligence. We conversed all the way over. I never was brought in contact with a more agreeable man." "Indeed! Who was he?" asked his friends. "Wait a minute; I have his card," and the Governor felt in his pocket and produced the bit of pasteboard. "His name is King." "Not Bob King?" shouted a dozen in one breath. "Yes, gentlemen. Robert King, that is the way the card reads," was the proud reply. A roar of laughter followed. "Why, Governor, Bob King is as deaf as a post; he was born deaf and dumb!"

We are glad to state that the excellent medicine (Favorite Remedy) has been introduced in this place and can now be had of any of our druggists.—*See Dr. Kennedy's advertisement*.

Local Paragraphs.

Dr. J. U. Manwarren is very sick.

Weather rather cold, but pleasant.

Our County Supervisors will meet in extra session February 26th.

There was another snow blockade on our railroad last Saturday.

We are told by one of the builders that the town hall will be completed next week.

Mr. Smiley, who has been keeping a meat market in S. Morehouse's building, has left town for Chicago.

Horace Slack, of Parish, was in town last week, and called upon several of his old neighbors and friends.

Quite a heavy snow-fall last Monday night filled up the railroad track again, and no trains arrived here until Tuesday afternoon.

B. G. Eaton, of Michigan and formerly of this village, has recently been visiting friends in this vicinity and in the town of Palermo.

Valentines flourished quite extensively last Saturday, and many qualities of the missives, both tender and absurd, were sped forth in all directions.

A snow-fall of about eight inches last Friday night added largely to the already accumulated abundance of the "beautiful," of which this locality is no stranger.

The Sand Bank Herald, a 24 column paper, recently started, is a lively little sheet, well-filled with local and general intelligence, and its name is on our exchange list.

The donation for Rev. W. F. Hemmingsway, which was to have been held on the afternoon and evening of February 12th, was indefinitely postponed on account of the storm.

Albert Buskirk and family, who moved on to the Menter farm last spring, expect to move back here soon. We hear that they will go into the house occupied by Rev. Dr. Cross.

John Fetchu, of this village, and two hunting companions went out for a shoot one day not long ago. The result of the day's hunt was the capture of fourteen rabbits and quite a large amount of smaller game.

The Luddington block at Parish was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning of this week. Several stores and the *Mirror* office burned. The property is said to have been partially insured.

A very happy event transpired at the home of Edwin Ames, Jr., on the evening of Thursday, February 13th: the marriage by Rev. Dr. J. H. Cross of Mr. Lewis C. Rider, son of the editor of this paper, to Miss Anna Ames.

The funeral services of Mr. T. G. Brown will be held at his late residence at 2 p. m. Thursday, February 20th, conducted by Rev. J. H. McGahan, Pastor of the Baptist Church, of which Mr. Brown was a member in good standing.

A coroner's jury is investigating the facts in regard to the death of Mr. T. G. Brown by a railroad accident. Many conflicting rumors have circulated as to the injuries to his limbs. We have relied upon statements from apparently reliable authority, but may have been misinformed. The inquest will develop the facts.

A very fine and happy event transpired last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. Riley Whitney in this village, namely: the union by marriage of Mr. Bert Treadwell and Miss Laura Whitney. About sixty invited guests were in attendance. We tender the happy pair hearty congratulations, and many good wishes that they may be blessed with long lives of wedded bliss.

A very happy affair took place at the house of Mr. Theodore Barker in this village, at 9 o'clock last Saturday night. It was the marriage of Mr. Henry Clothier and Miss Lillie Barker, the ceremony being performed by Rev. A. L. York. The bride and bridegroom have the hearty congratulations of many friends, and many good wishes for their future welfare.

The dramatic and humorous recitals and talented vocal music rendered by Miss Lillian Chase and Miss Rose Coggeshall Bailey, at Mayo Hall last Saturday night, were said to be all that is claimed for them from the notices by the press. Owing to bad walking the attendance was not large, but those present were greatly delighted with the entertainment, which will be repeated on the evening of March 10th.

An entertainment will be given at the town hall on Saturday evening, February 22d, consisting of a Drama, Good Music, and Tableaux. The Drama "Enlisted for the War or Our Home Guards" will be enacted. The Helicon Band will be in attendance. A fine entertainment is promised. Admission, 20 cents; Children under 12, 10 cents. Doors open at 6 o'clock; Entertainment to commence at 7:30.

We were last week shown by a well-known gentleman a tape-worm thirty-six inches in length, which was, by means of her unfailing remedy, taken from a person (name withheld by request of the patient) who is a resident of Mexico by Mrs. Cordelia Rickard, who is so well and favorably recognized and highly appreciated as an inestimable nurse and doctor, and who has for many years past rendered incalculable valuable assistance among the sick and afflicted of this and adjoining towns. Mrs. Rickard's success as an attendant upon and doctor of the sick entitle her to more than this passing notice of her medical skill.

Growth of Deaf-Mute Institutions.

The growth during the last twenty years in the number of institutions for the deaf and dumb, the number of pupils receiving instruction, and the number of teachers, may be seen from the following table, which is compiled from such tables as have been published within this period:

| | No. of Institutions. | No. of Pupils. | No. of Teachers. |
|-----------|----------------------|----------------|------------------|
| 1857..... | 20 | 1,721 | 95 |
| 1863..... | 22 | 2,012 | — |
| 1866..... | 24 | 2,469 | 119 |
| 1867..... | 24 | 2,576 | 120 |
| 1868..... | 27 | 2,898 | 170 |
| 1869..... | 30 | 3,246 | 187 |
| 1870..... | 34 | 3,784 | 222 |
| 1871..... | 38 | 4,068 | 260 |
| 1872..... | 36 | 4,253 | 271 |
| 1873..... | 38 | 4,252 | 274 |
| 1874..... | 44 | 4,892 | 290 |
| 1875..... | 48 | 5,309 | 321 |
| 1876..... | 49 | 5,010 | 304 |
| 1877..... | 49 | 5,711 | 356 |
| 1878..... | 49 | 6,166 | 376 |

The apparent decrease in the number of pupils in 1873 and 1876 is due to the incompleteness of the statistics in those years, several institutions having failed to respond to the circular of inquiry. If full returns had been received an increase would have been shown as in the other years.—

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

A LETTER FROM REV. DR. THOMAS GALLAUDET.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Feb. 8, 1879.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I am writing this in the office where our friend Mr. Marcy is a clerk. I turned to him just now and asked him if he wished to send you a message, and found that he was writing to you on his own account. Our friend Mr. Job Turner is sitting before the soft coal fire, reading a newspaper. Though this is a bright and pleasant day, it is a little chilly. As we came down from Jackson, Miss., this morning we noticed there had been quite a frost during the night. Mr. Turner and I are soon going with Mr. Marcy to his home in Algiers, across the river. We shall return this evening to the residence of Rev. Mr. Kramer, associate rector of Christ Church, where we have services to-morrow.

On Monday, at 5 p. m., we start for Savannah, Charleston, Wilmington, and Norfolk. Mr. Turner will stop in Baltimore, and I expect to be at home on Friday, the 21st inst. We have had a long journey, of which Mr. Turner has given you accounts. We have been wonderfully blessed and prospered in our efforts to extend the work of the Church Mission to Deaf Mutes, and have been treated everywhere with great kindness and hospitality.

I wish I could be present at the gathering of my deaf-mute friends in Mexico on the evening of St. Valentine's day. I hope it will be a success and encourage you to persevere in your efforts to place the JOURNAL on a permanent foundation. I feel that it is right, after all the sacrifices you have made, that you should ask for donations from your friends rather than to discontinue your paper. I often pray God to direct you and to give the JOURNAL a larger number of subscribers.

Please give my love to all my deaf-mute friends who may respond to your call, and tell them I wish them all success in this world and eternal joy in the next.

Yours very sincerely,
THOS. GALLAUDET.

JOHNNY COTTON SURPRISED.

The Chicago mutes know how to surprise people, and sometimes show very good taste in the selection of their victims.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Cotton were the unfortunate (?) ones this time. The numerous deaf-mute friends of the jovial Johnny, remembering how uniformly kind and pleasant he and his wife had been in all their intercourse with them, thought the best way to show their appreciation of his generosity was to surprise him with a handsome present. Accordingly a committee was gotten up to pass the hat around among the mutes for the dollars, dimes, and nickels. In a very short time about \$11 was collected. The presents selected were two very elegant parlor chandeliers, that could be lowered or hoisted at will. One was for the parlor and the other for the dining-room.

On the 25th of January last, the day selected for the surprise party, about 23 deaf-mutes assembled at his residence. Johnny was not allowed to know what their object was in thus ruthlessly invading his premises until all the invited ones had arrived.

The difficulty then arose how to adjust the chandeliers to the ceiling without letting Mr. and Mrs. Cotton see them. This was ingeniously overcome by making the company engage in the "Post-Office" game, in which all of one sex remain in one room, while the other sex wait in another room till called in one by one. But Johnny didn't belong to the right sex to suit the arrangement. So he was metamorphosed into a "shemale," by tying a handkerchief around his elbow. He was sent out with the genuine "shemales" to await his turn to be called in. While he was thus disposed of Mr. John Brown, with the adroitness of a practiced plumber, quickly adjusted one of the chandeliers to the centre of the parlor and placed two bright, flaming lamps on them. In due time, when nearly all of the company was thus gathered in the parlor, Mr. and Mrs. Cotton were invited to call at the "Post-Office" for letters. On entering, Johnny suddenly discovered that something was wrong with his ceiling, and as suddenly forgot all about his letter. Turning around, he was accosted by one of the party, who made a short presentation address in behalf of the mutes who got up the present. Johnny, in reply, said he didn't know what to say about it. He said he had got wind of the proposed surprise party, but he did not know such a handsome present was included in the programme. He thought it was indeed a very beautiful present, and said he and his wife heartily thanked his friends for such a substantial token of esteem. While all this was going on the impromptu plumbers fixed up another, equally beautiful, chandelier in the dining-room. When all was ready the party adjourned to the dining-room to see the jolly Johnny rub his spectacles to inspect another present with increased bewilderment.

After all this the party took to speeding the merry hours in various games and social confab, until the gray light of early morning heralded the approach of another day.
D. W. GEORGE.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 4, 1879.

Improve home and habits.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Feb. 3, 1879.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Yesterday morning Dr. Gallaudet and myself found ourselves in this fine city, which is celebrated in history as having been the first capital of the Confederate States, and which is one of the most attractive cities of the South.

We are staying with Rev. Horace Strongfellow, D. D., who is a very warm friend to deaf-mutes, and at whose home Professor Vail, of the Indianapolis Institution, frequently called to see him in that city. I need not say that he can spell as well as we do. He spoke very highly of Mr. Vail. He has subscribed for the JOURNAL. Dr. Gallaudet, yesterday, spoke in his church about mission work.

To-day Dr. Johnson, who was last Saturday ordered to speak before the legislative committee about his institution, and who accompanied us from Talladega to this place, has been kind enough to show us several places worth seeing. Through his influence we visited the legislature, and were introduced to Governor Cobbs, a dignified-looking gentleman. We were shown the spot where Hon. Jefferson Davis made his inaugural address. We had the pleasure of meeting Miss Tyler, granddaughter of President Tyler, who is the lady that hoisted the first Confederate flag to the cupola of the capitol. She has a very fine personal appearance as a lady. Our going to Mobile to-night prevents my writing any more.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

CINCINNATI NOTES.

On the 28th of January, at the residence of the bride's father, in Versailles, Ky., by Rev. L. Eddy, a teacher at the Kentucky Institute, Mr. John M. Garth, of Lexington, was married to Miss Lizzie Layton. The ceremony was conducted in the sign-language, and witnessed by a select party of invited guests, among whom were Mrs. Schofield and Miss Stephens, of Danville, Ky., Mr. Robert H. King, of Lexington, and Miss Belle Beard, of Wilsonville. Mr. and Mrs. Garth came to Cincinnati and spent several days in sight-seeing and visiting their old schoolmates, after which they returned to the bridegroom's home, where a reception was tendered them by his parents. The groom is a well-to-do farmer and a genial and hospitable gentleman, and his bride is regarded as one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies in Kentucky. Both were educated at the Danville Institution.

Cortez Fitch, a farmer, living in the mountainous part of Kentucky (not a moonshiner), and a former pupil of the Danville school, made a daring raid into Indiana and captured a Hoosier mute lady, by the name of Miss Phillips, and carried her as his wife to his mountain home.

Prof. Robert McGregor has been a happy papa since the 14th of January. It is a girl.

Miss Carrie Fessenbeck, who had been confined to her bed with typhoid fever for several weeks, is convalescing.

Mrs. Frank Cately was suddenly called to Louisville last Monday by a telegram announcing that her only sister was dying.

Miss Mary Bogle, lately of Portsmouth, O., and a highly-respected lady has taken up her residence in Cincinnati for the present.

Miss Gray, of New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. M. Gray, M. D., in Cincinnati.

Robert H. King, of Lexington, Ky., was in Covington two weeks ago, and acted as usher in a wedding in high life in this city. "Bob" has acted either as attendant or usher in about fifty weddings in "high life," mostly of speaking people.

Here is an "old, old story," but I may repeat it, that it may help the track-walking mutes. An uneducated mute, named Dennis Murphy about fifty years old, walked on the railroad near Cynthia, Ky., with a puppy in his arms. Soon a train approached him, from the rear, and the engineer whistled, but Dennis could not hear it and walked on. The next moment Dennis and his dear friend, the puppy, were mangled to pieces. I was not informed whether or not the puppy was deaf and dumb, but I think it must have been for it would not jump out of Dennis' arms or drag him off the track. Perhaps it belonged to that noble class of dogs that would prefer to die with its master. Dennis was a native of Ireland, and came to Kentucky twenty years ago, where he has served in the capacity of jockey or stableman for many noted turfmen in Central Kentucky.

MERCURY.

Evangeline Boat Club of the New York Institution.

At a recent meeting of the above-named organization the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Captain, Wallace F. Howell, re-elected; First Mate, William A. Emmons; Second Mate, James O'Neil; Secretary, George L. Reynolds, re-elected; Treasurer, John Hogan.

G. L. REYNOLDS,
Secretary.

Jefferson's Ten Rules.

Take things always by the smooth handle. We seldom repent having eaten too little. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst, and cold. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. Never spend your money before you have it. Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day. How much pain the evils have cost us that never have happened. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry count a hundred.

THE MINNESOTA DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND.

[From the Minneapolis Tribune, Feb. 3, 1879.]

The House and Senate committees of the Legislature made Saturday last the occasion of their official visit to the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution at Faribault, and were accompanied by other members of both branches of the Legislature and a few invited guests, to the number of about fifty. Of the numerous State institutions which are visited during the winter, none is more interesting or more attractive than that at Faribault, surrounded as it is by an atmosphere of benevolence, as noble as it is enduring, and of education as generous and comprehensive as the great system of which the State boasts. The gray dawn of morning was just fading into daylight when the legislators boarded the train. Morning naps had been ruthlessly shortened, and breakfast in many instances hurriedly taken or omitted altogether. To be got out of bed by five o'clock in the morning isn't compatible with life at the capital, however familiar it may be to members who, during "the period of nothingness" that Col. King wrote of from his Canadian retreat, are no more than other men. But this was a jolly party, limited to a considerable extent probably by the early hour of leaving, but well cared for by Senator Clement and Denison, of the House, the local members who had the excursion in charge. It was about ten o'clock when

FARIBAULT WAS REACHED, with its churches, and its schools, and its educational characteristics. There are two or three cities in the State that may be proud of the excellent social advantages which are enjoyed, and Faribault is foremost of the number. The Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institutions, noblest of all the State charities, probably does much to suggest and encourage a kindly beneficence, and Shattuck, Seabury and St. Mary's halls have their decided influence. Of these institutions the citizens of Faribault are justly proud, and upon the arrival of the legislative party they had provided an amplitude of vehicles in which to convey the party about the city, and to the State institutions which were to be visited, and which are situated on the high ground opposite and overlooking the city. The first visit was made to the

BLIND DEPARTMENT, which is situated remote from the other building, for be it stated that, though companions in misfortune, the blind and the deaf and dumb have little in sympathy and the system pursued in their education is radically different. The very senses upon which the dumb are dependent in finding their way to the light, and life, of education are closed to the blind, who resort in a great measure to the employment of the senses forbidden the mute to attain the same result. But in the visit on Saturday there was the indelible impression of how much greater is the misfortune of the blind. The sense of feeling overbalances all the other senses, and though abundant demonstration was given how nobly the work of teaching the blind is being done there was scarcely a visitor, but turned from the institution with a feeling of sadness. The visitors were greeted by Mr. Dow, the acting principal, Mrs. Wright, the matron, and Miss Shipman, the teacher of music, and generally visited, first

THE SCHOOL-ROOM.

where demonstrations of the acuteness of touch which is given the unfortunate in lieu of the sense of sight; in their deftness in stringing beads and manufacturing small articles of ingenious construction, of beads and wire. In another room some of the older students were busy placing cane bottoms in chairs, and doing it as skillfully as those possessed of sight. In the sewing-room were displayed specimens of the needlework and of work in worsted, etc., done by the sightless girls, and one of the pupils, Miss Julia Johnson, displayed to the wonderment of a good many her skill in directing a sewing machine through all the intricacies of the finest work. She threaded her needle with the utmost ease, directed the seam with unerring accuracy, and was more at home than many of her more favored system. After the dormitories, with their clean and comfortable beds, had been inspected, guests and pupils were assembled in the chapel.

TWENTY-ONE UNFORTUNATES, who generally found their seats in the room with but little difficulty and with but little assistance. Directed by Miss Shipman, so many of the pupils as have musical qualifications entertained the audience. They sang with enthusiasm and nice discrimination a number of selections, and William Fernholtz performed a fantasia on the violin, with credit to himself and his instructor. It remained for Mr. Charles Miller, however, in his violin solo to thoroughly delight the audience. He played with much skill and finish, a discrimination which is rare. Messrs. Fernholtz and Miller sang at request a comic song entitled "Noah's Ark," and convulsed the visitors with laughter. Demonstration was given how the pupils read from raised letters, several of the pupils showing the skill which but a limited course of study had brought to them in reading, with about half the ordinary rapidity, the language printed in raised letters, over which their sensitive fingers passed lightly.

AT THE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE.

It was shortly before 12 o'clock when the legislators were driven to the Deaf and Dumb institute, which is beautifully located. The past year has witnessed the completion of the superstructure which promises to accommodate every mute which may apply for admission within the next fifteen years. Heretofore the two wings had seemed to partially accommodate students and

teachers, but the completion of the main structure, at a cost of about \$50,000, has given to the State a noble building, which is a credit to the State. It is three stories high besides the basement and the mansard roof story, of imposing architecture and surmounted by a dome, from which elevation a magnificent landscape, stretching away for miles, with Faribault in the background. The new building is a model structure. It has wide, generous halls, light, well ventilated rooms, dormitories, etc., for the pupils, and in the fourth story a large chapel provided with a stage and a huge playroom. The floors and most of the finish is of hard wood, and there is everywhere evidence of substantial work well done. The building has yet to be furnished with heating apparatus and furniture, for which an appropriation of \$25,000 will be asked of the Legislature.

IN THE SHOPS.

The first half hour was spent by the visitors in inspecting the shops. In the tailor shop were found about twenty boys, and three or four women, and in the boot and shoe shop quite as many more boys, busy in the different departments of the trade. The printing office is the most attractive place. Here is published every other week a paper printed and written by the mutes, and numerous specimens of the work done in the office, and which were freely distributed and carried away as mementoes of the day's visit, gave evidence of the skill to which the mutes who have undertaken to learn the trade have attained. In the cooper shop a force of the older boys was engaged in making barrels with all the enthusiasm and vim of the most skilled workman at work by the piece, and the work in some instances was as good as the best. It may be stated in this connection that instruction in these trades is not given for the revenue which the labor may return to the institution, for the Institution is as free from the air of a charity school as it is possible to make it, and that is very free indeed. But

THE TRADES ARE TAUGHT

that the mutes may be armed to go out into the world to provide for themselves, in no other capacity than as skilled and competent laborers. It is a beneficent provision—this blending of the practical things of life with the too often unapplicable results of common school education—which might profitably be engrained on the system under which the most favored of the youth come. The instruction in the trades is not an opposition, nor looked upon as a menial debasement, but a proud privilege which pupils are fitted to become useful men and women, and they seem to have an enjoyment in it. The girls were found busy at needle work, and the visitors were informed that the same practical education is vouchsafed to them. They are instructed in all the household trades, and the instruction of learning made to one and all a home.

AFTER DINNER

pupils and teachers were assembled in the chapel. The mutes now in attendance at the institute number 94, and the enrollment during the past year has been 107. They are boys and girls of all ages, and no common school contains brighter or more attractive faces; so far as personal appearance is concerned there is nothing to distinguish them from their more favored brothers and sisters, and it appeared during the exercises that they were quite as quick in their comprehensions, and even more eager in their pursuit of knowledge. It is evident that the education which is bestowed at the institution is a revelation to most of the pupils, who have groped in a mental darkness until the light of scientific instruction was let to shine in. And the school makes up a community thoroughly congenial. There is a bond of sympathy between the speechless, and Prof. Noyes and his assistants have succeeded in weaving about the institute an attraction which draws back to the asylum the graduates whenever occasion will permit.

THERE IS NOTHING SAD,

or unpleasant, about a visit to the deaf and dumb institute, and the three hours spent with the pupils left with every visitor an indelible appreciation of how great and how noble the work is that is being done. There is in Prof. Noyes's face sufficient of loving gentleness, and earnest enthusiasm in a noble branch of education to vouchsafe that the unfortunate are kindly cared for. But the bright faces of the pupils is even better evidence, confirmatory though it may be. The institution is as thoroughly republic as it is beneficent. Charley Thompson, son of Hon. Horace Thompson, and one of the brightest boys in the institution, and little Caddie Washburn, son of W. D. Washburn, share the same fare as the sons of the poorest citizens of the State. There is no distinction, no caste—nothing save a wholesome family atmosphere, with intelligences as the ultimate and chief aim. Both the boys mentioned participated in the exercises on Saturday, though Caddie Washburn went to the black-board with one hand in a sling from an unfortunate encounter with a printing press. The exercises were of the deepest interest, and not

a visitor went away otherwise than delighted. The gradual steps taken in instructing the class were shown. The first exercise was by pupils who had learned to write names of objects without having the names spelled out to them by

THE COMMON SIGN LANGUAGE

of the hand. Animals and objects generally, Prof. Noyes explained, are designated by some peculiar characteristic. For instance, to designate a mule, the full right hand is elevated to the side of the head to imitate an ear, and two fingers—which is the figure for the horse's ear, to the other side of the head. If a jackass is to be designated both full hands are raised. The distinction between a duck and a goose is shown by a picking at the clothes with two fingers in imitation of the bill of a goose. The pupils wrote out their elucidation of these several signs, as made to them by the teachers. Subsequently a little girl with much expression gave the signs for the several passions of love, hope, hate, fear, dread, faith, etc., and there were recitations of selections given in the beautiful sign language. Miss Noyes reading orally for the benefit of the visitors the selections produced. One of the boys, with a large vein of the humorous in him, gave his first experience at skating, to the great amusement of all present. Then there were exercises in geography, in history, and in composition by the pupils, who made reply by writing on the boards, in hands usually fine, the replies being written with great rapidity, though sometimes in language slightly crude. The same proficiency in numbers was shown. Prof. Noyes was asked how

THE FIRST INSTRUCTION

is given. He said that once the pupil arrives at a comprehension of what was desired, the work was easy. To demonstrate somewhat the method pursued he called in a bright little fellow who came to the Institute four months ago without the knowledge even that he had a name, or that his parents had names, or that anything else had a name. The Professor produced his knife, and asked the boy what it was. He was ignorant. Then the Professor spelled it out in the sign language, the little fellow following him with keen attention and producing the letters on his own hand. Then he made attempts to spell it in sign alphabet without Prof. Noyes' help, finally catching it. The next step was to spell it on the board. This was accomplished with some difficulty at first, the instructor himself writing it before it was accomplished. The lad turned to the board to make another attempt, but with a sly mischievous air, not uncommon to lads that can speak and hear, cast an eye at the Professor's word on the board just adjoining. The "copy" was effaced, and the lad in a short time was able to spell on his hands k-n-i-f-e and wrote it in a clear, good hand on the board. He had learned the name of an object.

THE ARTICULATION CLASS.

But of most marvelous interest to the visitors was the demonstration of how mutes are taught to talk and read the lips of those blessed with that power. The pupils found little difficulty in reading lips where the words were of the lips, and repeating them, but the guttural sound of some words or syllables is imparted only by application of the hand to the throat of the teacher to catch its action and to the mouth to feel the action of the breath. There is a peculiar seemingly uncontrollable draw—a certain metallic sound in some cases—in the tones of the pupils who have learned to articulate, but it shows how far advanced in the signs of teaching the deaf and dumb, that the perfectly dumb can by any system be taught to talk. The exercises of the day were concluded with the saying of the Lord's prayer in the sign language by a beautiful little girl. It was the conclusion of exercises intensely interesting and not to be forgotten by any one person.

IN CONCLUSION.

This narrative has already been extended beyond the limits prescribed, and it remains only to be remarked that Minnesota has occasion to be proud of her institution for the deaf, dumb and blind, and to be thankful for the good fortune which Minnesota has in having Prof. Noyes, and a faculty so every way excellent to preside over it. There is not a mute in the State who should not avail himself of its advantages, and it would be more generally done were the popular prejudice disabused of the idea that it is a charity school, in the sense that the word is commonly used, and of the character associated with the picture Dickens drew. It is a splendid educational institution, providing a seven-year course of study, and instruction in the practical things of life, and granting to the pupils a home. Prof. Noyes, in a manly way, said on Saturday that he appreciated his duty to the State and to his pupils, and he aimed to neither be extravagant nor give to his administration anything which should be niggardly. It was his desire and his purpose, and it was a cardinal principal in the system of instruction, to inculcate a hatred of the niggardly, mean, or dishonorable—and pleasant, happy surroundings was an element in this result. He did not want the pupils at any time to feel the debasement of harsh rule, and though the rule is firm, still it is gentle. He needs no better demonstration of it than the conduct and faces of his pupils.

COMPTROLLER OLEOT HAS HAD HEMORRHOGE OF THE LUNGS.

He has been confined to his room several weeks, but is now convalescent.

Summary of Foreign Deaf-Mute News

[From Rev. Samuel Smith's Magazine for Feb.]
SUCCESS IN ART.

Master Charles Gorham, son of the Vicar of Masham, Yorks, is to be congratulated on having gained the following prizes and certificates:—At the annual distribution of prizes, held at York, on December 19, the Lord Mayor in the chair, "A second class certificate for the Elementary Stage in Building Construction."—At Selby Art School, held on January 8, "Honorable mention for Architectural and other Drawings"; also "A prize and certificate for success in Model and Freehand, at the examination held in May."—Local Prize—"An Oil Color Box, for the best Architectural or other design."

Messrs. Huntley & Palmer made to the Royal Association a second annual Christmas present of a barrel of biscuits for distribution amongst the deaf and dumb.

THE NEW MISSION, STOCKTON & MIDDLEBROOK.

On Sunday morning, December 29th, 1878, at St. Paul's Infants' Schoolroom, the deaf and dumb missionary (Mr. Austin H. Clarke), who had been appointed missionary to the deaf and dumb adults of this district by the National Deaf and Dumb Society, held an opening church service with a good number of deaf mutes. The above-named gentleman took for his text Mark xvi, 15 v.—"And he said unto them, go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." The mutes paid great attention to the sermon. It will be interesting to our readers to know that it is the first time that the mutes have had a sermon preached to them in this town. The service was conducted throughout by means of signs.—*Middleborough News.*

MR. MELVILLE'S LOSS.

We are thankful to say that it has pleased God so to influence the hearts of his servants, that the loss of money experienced by Mr. Melville of the Llandaff School for the Deaf and Dumb, by the failure of the West of England and South Wales Bank, has been made up to him more than double.—*Ed.*

CHRISTMAS GRATUITIES.

The usual Christmas gratuities to the deaf and dumb poor of London were distributed by the chaplains and missionaries. One hundred and forty-five married couples and single women had gifts of beef, flour, groceries, and biscuits, forty-six men and youths were provided with dinner, and twenty-one others had gifts of money—several had gifts of coal.

GLAMORGAN MISSION.—The Deaf and Dumb of Cardiff were entertained to tea in the Wood Street Chapel by the Mayor, Mr. Alderman Lewis, on New-Year's Day. At Dolwais the deaf-mutes were entertained in a similar way by Mrs. G. T. Clark on the 4th of January.

BRIGHTON INSTITUTION.—On Friday, 3d of January, the children of this Institution were treated to the customary festivities of the season; the school-room was magnificently decorated with evergreens, flags, and ornamental mottoes, by Messrs. Pearce, Heal, A. M. Sleight, and Misses Sleight, Southgate, and Nestes; in the centre of the room stood an enormous Christmas Tree, loaded with toys, and brilliantly lighted with wax candles. There were a number of old pupils and visitors present.

THE ROYAL ASSOCIATION.

His Royal Highness Prince Leopold has graciously consented to preside at a public meeting on behalf of the Royal Association in aid of the deaf and dumb, which will be held, by kind permission of the Duke of Westminster, at Grosvenor House, in May next. His Royal Highness has also consented to receive purses, and we hope a large number of deaf and dumb ladies and gentlemen will take this opportunity of presenting to the Prince a good sum collected from their friends. The trustees are anxious to pay off the debt of £1,000 in connection with the Building Fund.

ST. SAVIOUR'S DORCAS SOCIETY.

Some of the lady members of St. Saviour's have formed themselves into a Dorcas Society, to work for the poor under the superintendence of Mrs. Smith. The Rev. S. Smith begged a parcel of materials from Messrs. Hitchcock, Williams, & Co., of St. Paul's Church-yard, which is now being made up into dresses for poor women. The ladies at present working are Miss Elliott, Miss Hyde, Mrs. Kendall, Miss Saunders, and Miss Walker. Parcels of left-off clothing would be thankfully received to be altered for the poor.

BIRMINGHAM SCHOOL BOARD.

At the monthly meeting of the above School Board, held on Thursday, Dec. 5, 1878, the chairman read a letter from the Rev. M. Hill, stating that the Committee of the Town Mission had, through their missionaries to the deaf and dumb in the district, discovered a very large number of youths who were more or less growing up in helpless ignorance, and enclosing a list of deaf and dumb children who are at present without the means of education. It was impossible for the Town Mission to undertake the duties which appeared to him to devolve upon the School Board. From the list there appeared to be 33 deaf and dumb children in Birmingham, varying from 3 to 12 years of age, and 9 in Aston. He moved that the communication be referred to the Educational and School Management Committee. Mr. R. W. Dale said, in London, where there was a large number of such children, it might be proper for the School Board to undertake work of this sort; but his impression was that in towns of the magnitude of Birmingham, the work must be remitted to institutions established for that special object.

IN THE MAINE SENATE LAST FRIDAY

a resolution was presented and referred, instructing the Senators and Representatives of Congress from that State to use all honorable measures in their power to effect a reduction of the salary of the President of the United States to \$25,000 per annum, and that of the members of Congress to \$3,000. Also a reduction in the number and the salaries of all other officers of the Government, and all other expenses, to correspond with the general depression in business and the increased purchasing power of the dollar.

Chief of the Bureau of Statistics

the number of immigrants that landed in the United States during 1878 was 209,254. During 1877 the total arrivals were 190,361.

He would, therefore, ask the committee to communicate with the institution in Edgbaston, for he did not think it was impossible to deal with those children in the Board schools. The Rev. H. C. Milward asked if it was not possible to bring some pressure to bear upon Boards of Guardians with reference to such children? The motion was adopted.

THE ROYAL ASSOCIATION.

On January 1, 1879, a number of members of the above association, with their friends, assembled in St. Saviour's Lecture-hall, London, to witness a dramatic performance played by deaf-mutes. The association is much in want of funds; and the entertainment was projected with the two-fold object of adding to the immediate funds, and of enlisting new friends. The farce, *Trying it On*, by Mr. W. Brough, was the piece selected, and the dramatic personae consisted of the following members of the Association's Reading Room:—Mr. Walsingham Potts (F. R. Maguire); Mr. Tittlebat (W. Chandler); Mr. Jobstock (T. Wells); Fanny (W. Maguire); Lucy (C. Pickering). Each of the dumb actors performed his part with cleverness. To the uninitiated in the "silent language," it was a real treat to observe the rapid changes of facial expression, which almost spoke to the observer of the thoughts which the actor was communicating so dexterously to his amused onlookers.

LONDON AND MARGATE DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

The annual meeting of this charity was held on the 13th of January. Mr. Charles Few, the treasurer, occupying the chair, supported by the Rev. Prebendary Evans, Rev. G. W. Sicklemore, Mr. Layton, Mr. Merten, Mr. Norton, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Wood, and a number of other governors. The following resolution was submitted to the meeting and unanimously agreed to:—"The governors of the Asylum for the Education and Support of the Deaf and Dumb Children of the Poor, Old Kent Road, London, S. E., and Margate Kent—a corporation which from the date of its first institution in 1792 has always enjoyed the privilege and advantage of being under the patronage of a member of the Royal family, whose late patron was the revered and lamented Prince Consort, and whose present patron is his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales—desire, at this, their first general meeting after the sad event, to offer to her Majesty the expression of their sincere and loyal sympathy on the death of her Royal Highness Princess Alice of England, Grand Duchess of Hesse, whose many virtues and noble conduct in every relation of life endeared her to the nation. The governors pray that her Majesty may be divinely supported under this heavy bereavement; and they venture to hope that the expressions of sympathy and condolence universally manifested throughout the country may afford some consolation to her Majesty in her present deep affliction." From the annual report, which was ordered to be printed and circulated amongst the subscribers, it appears that during the last year 300 children were maintained and educated at the Old Kent Road and Margate Branch Asylum, 49 children were discharged, one death occurred, 64 children were admitted, and 33 were apprenticed, for whom the charity paid £270 in premiums. The Committee last midsummer appointed Mr. Richard Elliott as the educational manager of both asylums, in place of the Rev. James H. Watson, resigned. Each half-year there is a distribution of prizes and awards to the children, and it is most gratifying to observe how the competition acts as a healthy stimulus to the progress of the children, and the enjoyment it affords them. With the 25 children who were elected on January 13th to the benefits of the charity, this will bring the total admitted into the institution to 4,313.

Farming on a Grand Scale.

John Finnell, one of Napa's princely farmers, has recently purchased 19,000 acres of land in Tehama county, at a cost of \$350,000. The property is known as the Thomas estate, and has on it a \$25,000 residence and about \$100,000 worth of fencing. With the land and improvements, Mr. Finnell gets 2,200 head of cattle, 1,240 hogs, and a lot of horses, mules, etc. This entitles Mr. Finnell to a place in the front rank of the great farmers of California. His home place in this valley, comprises 1,000 acres, and besides keeping 500 of it in a high state of cultivation, he has for the past four years been paying \$35,000 a year rent for a large tract of farming land in Colusa county, from which he has derived a handsome income. We understand it to be the intention of Mr. Finnell to remove with his family to his new place in Tehama next spring. This new property has never been put under the plough, and it is thought will prove very productive.—*Ex.*

IN THE MAINE SENATE LAST FRIDAY

a resolution was presented and referred, instructing the Senators and Representatives of Congress from that State to use all honorable measures in their power to effect a reduction of the salary of the President of the United States to \$25,000 per annum, and that of the members of Congress to \$3,000. Also a reduction in the number and the salaries of all other officers of the Government, and all other expenses, to correspond with the general depression in business and the increased purchasing power of the dollar.

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